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VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1899. NO. 24

Current Directory.

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... Ivy G. McClure
... Alfaretta Lewis

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 368, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7 o'clock ... at Masonic Hall, Main street.
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M. CHASE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 ... the first and third Wednesdays of each ... I. O. O. F. Hall.
... E. PETSON, Chief Patriarch.
M. CHASE, Scribe.

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... R.—McKean Post No. 37, meets First ... Thursday evening, each month at ... Old Fellow's Hall.
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... SCAMP, Adjutant.

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... Smethport Encampment No., 273 ... the first and third Wednesdays of each ... I. O. O. F. Hall.
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... E. HERBERT MCCANDLESS, Rector ... Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. ... Service and Sermon at 10:30 a. m. ... Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

... Presbyterian Church—East Smethport. ... E. HERBERT MCCANDLESS, Rector ... every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday ... 7:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets ... at 2:30 p. m.

... Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. ... Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service 11:30 ... Sabbath School at 3 p. m. Services on ... alternate Sunday at Smethport, and Cler...

... Lutheran—P. E. NORTH, ... Services alternate Sunday at ... Smethport at 10 o'clock a. m. ... Clermont at 2:30 o'clock p. m. ... Sunday School at Smethport at 9 ... Teachers' Meeting Tuesday at ...

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THE SKYROCKET.

By SIR WALTER BESANT.

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CHAPTER I.

Together they walked in the long June twilight across the fields. They were not very nice fields. The path was composed of cinders and brickdust; the ragged hedge was broken down in parts, there were occasional patches on which green things refused to grow. There was, however, a shallow ditch running *beside the dilapidated hedge* which contained an unsavory mud and there was a piggery at the end of the ditch. These things, on a warm evening in June, suggested the country.

They walked side by side, as they always had done. The young man held the girl's hand. He did not press it nor lift it to his lips or go off into interjections over it; he simply held it. She was quite accustomed to this assertion of authority or submission, as you will, made no objection and did not withdraw her hand. He walked in silence. Why should he desire to talk? He just liked to be with her, sometimes to look at her, to let her talk as much as she liked, not even to follow her when she went off into dreams. For he was 24 and a clerk in a big house of business, and he lived all day in a world where nothing happens—not even the unexpected—except what is made to happen by the wisdom and the contrivance of the partners. The world is so, to the city man. He understands that he has to get what he can for himself; he has to be forewarning and forearming, above all he must never dream.

Therefore this young man looked forward to a life of low standards, though this he would not admit to himself, to a small income and thrifty ways. He was a steady young man, who always had a solid book going, in which he read slowly and without the slightest interest in the contents. He thought that a course of reading in miscellaneous subjects, none of which attracted him, raised him to the level of those who improve themselves. He was a good looking young man, with regular features and the appearance of responsibility. In fact, he had no vices and felt no temptations, and was therefore profoundly uninteresting.

The girl, however, was quite unlike him. She moved as if her feet were springs. She walked as if she were dancing, she talked as if she were singing, she laughed at her own thoughts like a thrush. She was nearly as tall as her companion, who was 5 feet 10 inches. She was certainly not pretty, because she had not a single good feature in her face, except, perhaps, her eyes, which were quick and bright, but she was attractive when she was animated, and she generally was animated. Her dress was quiet and in better taste, perhaps, than was found with most of the young ladies who went to the same suburban church on Sunday and lived in the little villas, jerry built, precarious, which bravely faced the suburban gale on their crumbling bricks, with sand for mortar and laths for party walls.

Her name—a ridiculous name, but in the matter of names people are so—was Ariadne. The girl thought it a pretty name and much finer than Muriel, Gladys and Dorothy, names which decorated most of the girls she knew. Ariadne—a poetical name. She knew nothing of the story belonging to the deserted nymph Ariadne. She admired her name as most girls admire their faces: she wrote it down and looked at it as most girls look in the glass. And as Ariadne does not go well with Samuel, which was her lover's name, there was a secret understanding between them that when they were alone he was to be Cyril instead of Sam. Then without a sense of the incongruous she could listen to the voice of love.

"Cyril," she was saying, "there are worlds upon worlds all round us, and here we know nothing about them. I'm not discontented with my lot, but I wish I could see some of them sometimes."

"You wouldn't like them, Ariadne."

"How do you know? Besides, I didn't say I should like them. I want to see them. I want to see the people that the papers talk about."

"They are just like ourselves."

"No, they're not, dear boy. I know better than that. They don't dress like us, nor talk like us, nor live like us. I want to see the great ladies and the fine ladies, the artists and the poets and the actors"—

"It's no use without money."

"I want the money too. I want to go and live among them and be one of them. Just for two or three years. Cyril, just to understand what it is like, and then to come back again to this stupid old suburb, and the stupid old people, and the stupid old"—

"Sam," he whispered, audaciously pressing her hand.

"Cyril," she corrected him.

"And then we would be married, wouldn't we? Perhaps I shall be drawing $150 by that time, if I am lucky."

"Married? Oh well, we would see about that. You know, Cyril, I have always told you that I could never marry a man whom I did not respect for his intellect. He must be my superior, otherwise I could not think of marrying him."

"Of course." This young man knew not the language of compliment, not even the commonest word in it, not the declensions nor the conjugations. "Of course I know that."

"To be sure you do improve your self."

"I am now, Ariadne," he assumed her proudly, "in the heart of Humboldt's Cosmos."

CHAPTER II.

It has been pointed out that the author is not called upon by the public he is not sent for, like the lawyer and the physician. That is because he offers himself unasked and in far greater numbers than is wanted. So, while he stands up for hire with the rest, the public go round and make their choice.

In the autumn of 1893 there were produced, among other works of deathless interest, 400 novels, unnoticed at first. With these appeared a story on whose title page was the single name, "Ariadne."

If you were to read that book now you would lay it down with a feeling that it was a crude and early piece of work, badly constructed, the dialogue managed without skill and the story naught. It is now five years since that book was written, and the glamour has quite gone out of it. The pages charm no one. It is not asked for. You can buy it for next to nothing. It will soon drop into the shipenny box. Why, then, once asks, was there so great, so immediate, a run upon it? The smart critic set down the fact to the bad taste of the reading public; the man who understands that the bad taste of the public never by any chance sends him after feeble writers took up the book to find out for himself the reason of its popularity.

He read it through. The magic of the book seized him. At first, indeed, his purpose in reading the book was to get to ask why, and he never stopped until he had reached the end. Then he laid it down with a sigh and left the task of answering that question to anybody who chose. Every now and then such a book appears. It succeeds. The only explanation of its success is that it possesses a mysterious charm which seizes upon the reader and holds him tight, even as the Ancient Mariner held the wedding guest.

Every year at least two, and generally three, reputations in fiction are made. The writer of "Ariadne" made her reputation by that book. Nobody had ever heard her name. Nobody knew anything about her at all. But her book, which had begun by creeping, went on to run, to leap, to gallop through the editions. The publisher, who had begun by being grumpy, became first cheerful, then beaming. He had been overbearing at first, with the take it or leave it manner which belongs to one who confers a doubtful benefit and incurs a possible loss. He became kindly, friendly, affectionate, even deferential. He gave a dinner party one evening. The author of "Ariadne" was the guest of the evening. Her name, it appeared, was Ariadne Ascott. She was still quite young, not more than two and twenty. She was full of animation. She was new to society and frankly owned her ignorance. She could not talk of new books, because she had read none; nor of poets, because she knew none; nor of art, because she had hardly ever seen any pictures. She accepted admiration, however, with evident joy. "It is new to me," she said, "like everything else. You cannot tell me too often how you like my poor little book." There was in her face, in her manner, caressing yet not submissive, something of the glamour of her book.

"I reviewed it in The Daily Train," said one of her admirers. "I fell to the ground and worshiped it, as I should worship the author. Miss Ascott, you have made believe me the most brilliant contribution to literature that we have enjoyed for a whole generation."

"I suppose," he said to another man at the club that night, "that it is all right about the boom of Ariadne. No hanky-pky, eh? Because, you know, I have heard"—

"So have I. In this case it is all right. I know the printer."

"She'll make a pot of money."

"My dear fellow, nothing to what she'll make by her second book. I hear they are writing across the Atlantic to secure her at any price. Man, she's an heiress. She lives at the Langham, got three rooms and a maid and is spending the money as fast as she makes it."

Thus you see, heaven does sometimes hear our prayers. Ariadne desired to see these worlds. Her desire was gratified.

CHAPTER III.

Sunday afternoon. Ariadne's room was crowded with callers. She was standing in the midst of a circle, the room was filled with laughter and whispers and the buzz of conversation. Suddenly, as she looked round, she flushed scarlet. In the doorway stood awkward in her. Up like a rocket, you know—one blaze of light—then down again, annuitized."

"I'm sorry."

"I don't see why you should be. She had her run; she was accepted for a genius, she went everywhere, she got a splendid time to remember."

CHAPTER V.

Ariadne stood once more in the old familiar side road leading off the main road of the cheap suburb. The little gardens in front of the houses were filled with laburnum, lilac and lime trees. The time was June; the air was fragrant, the leaves were fresh and green; the place looked pretty. The sweet breath of spring banished the associations of poverty and dullness and monotony and hid the stunted fronts.

"About this time," said Ariadne, "Cyril should be coming home." In fact, at that moment he turned out of the main road. He was walking heavily, with eyes cast down. When in the *sweet spring season his mind lightly* turned to thoughts of love, the vision of the lost Ariadne returned, and saddened him.

Ariadne stepped out into the road and met him.

"You? Ariadne!" he started.

"I told you," she said, "three years ago that I wanted to go away and see those other worlds, and then come back."

"Ariadne!" He hardly understood that she was with him once more.

"Both prayers," she said, "have been granted. I have lived among the other people. I am deserted and forsaken. So I have come back."

"Ariadne!"

"I have come back," she said, "to a man whose intellect I respect above my own."

"Oh, but you are a great author!"

"I wrote one book that everybody praised, another that everybody abused, and a third that nobody will look at. They are all three dead and buried and forgotten. On the other hand, you are still"—

"Still in Humboldt's 'Cosmos,' Ariadne."

"He is an author who is abiding—satisfying. They don't forsake their Humboldt. They don't call him a sky rocket. I have come back to read with you, Cyril, Humboldt's 'Cosmos.'"

The Streets of Gibraltar.

In Gibraltar fans old and new, silk and laces are the principal staples of the native trade. Streets are thronged with Spanish, English, East Indians and Moors. Follow these last across the narrow strait to their homes, and you are in a different world. From Gibraltar to Tangier takes you back centuries. But these centuries do meet in Tangier, where Europeans jostle orientals, and the scarlet uniform of Tommy Atkins appears amid a group of Ali Babs and the Forty Thieves, whose profession flourishes as of yore.

The first sound that smote the ear of our traveler from this part of the world was the strain of a hand organ grinding "Sweet Marie," and only a step beyond a performance by native musicians carried one into the very heart of Africa. The fish in the markets of Algiers make one think of the fishes which the princess fried in "Arabian Nights." Such gorgeous colors were never seen, nor such queer assortment of remarkable creatures. Their gold and silver scales and their rainbow hues light up the dark old arches of the market places, and literally all's fish that comes to the net of the Algerian fisherman. Limpets, snails, mussels, horse-shoe crabs, toadfish, sea anemones—in fact all things that come from salt water—are bought and eaten, principally by the French population.—Donahoe's Magazine.

France and Colonizing.

The French cannot colonize, and they know it. Their population is, to put it moderately, stagnant. In 50 years' time the laws of nature will have reduced them to the rank of a second rate power, unless they meanwhile adopt and act upon the device, "Liberte, Egalite, Maternite." Meanwhile they have not a surplus population to be employed in colonization. Their colonies are not even self supporting. Leaving out Algeria they cost the republic 100,000,000 francs a year.

And concerning Algeria, one of the few Frenchmen who raised these questions in the light of plain facts, G. Garreau, writing in the Siecle a few days ago, makes the painful confession:

"During well nigh 70 years we have failed to make Algeria pay. Have we even striven to make it? During 20 years we have been pursuing Abmadon or Samory. What have we done with the Sudan? We have contributed to depopulate it, we have made waste, directly or indirectly, immense territories, on which a rich population formerly lived; we have extended the desert instead of reclaiming it. Our soldiers have labored so well that they successfully thwarted all useful beginnings and blocked the road to the pioneers of our commerce."—Contemporary Review.

Placing a Poet.

Tennyson was a great admirer of Joaquin Miller's verse. One day he wrote Miller a letter inclosing his latest photograph.

Miller took the photograph and then surveyed the crowded walls of his cabin for a convenient space for it.

Then he skirmished around until he found a rusty nail and a sledge hammer.

"What are you going to do?" some one asked.

"Why," replied the poet, "Tennyson has sent me his picture and I'm going to nail it to the wall alongside Browning's."—Atlanta Constitution.

Producing a Good Impression.

"I suppose," said the editor as he spread the manuscript out on the desk in front of him, "that you call this poetry."

"Not at all," answered the young man who had submitted it. "I designate it merely as versification."

When the editor had recovered from his astonishment, he made haste to say:

"You may leave it. I have no doubt I shall find considerable merit in it, and I shall be glad to look it over carefully at my leisure."—Chicago Post.

Worse Than Gas Diseases.

Handout Harry—I wanted de hull mornin' yesterday readin' a piece in de paper about how yer git rich.

Tierpass Teddy—Didn't it tell how yer could do it?

Handout Harry—It didn't tell no way but workin.—San Francisco Examiner.

The best donkeys come from Arabia. They have clean, smooth coats, hold their heads high and are used only for riding purposes. Many are sent to Persia, where they sell for high sums. They are well looked after and their harnessings are of the richest.

Herr Enden, a German traveler who explored the west coast of Patagonia, says that incense of all species are developed there to an extraordinary degree. They grow in immense heaps, the explorer sinking to his armpits in some of them.

UNTO THE END.

I know not where tomorrow's path may wend,
Nor what the future holds, but this I know,
Whichever way my feet are forced to go,
I shall be given courage to the end.

Though God that awful gift of his may send
We call long life, where in distance is a row
Hide all of happiness, yet be it so,
I shall be given courage to the end.

If dark the deepening shadows lie that blind
With life's pale sunlight when the sun dips low,
Though joy spends by and sorrow's steps are slow,
I shall be given courage to the end.

I do not question what the years portend—
Be good or ill whatever wind may blow;
It is enough enough for me to know
I shall be given courage to the end.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Youth's Companion.

TWO OF A TRADE

By ROBERT BARR.

(Copyright, 1899, by the Author.)

If a man finds himself enduring a night journey on an American railway train, there are two or three things he may do to make life worth living. If he has $2 to spare, with 25 cents extra for the porter in the morning, he may enrich the Pullman company to the extent of the $2 and thus get a berth in the sleeping car. This is a good way to spend $2, and if you are on a line where train robbers are epidemic you are just that much ahead, for what the company gets you may depend the train robbers never see, and so you have the comfort of the berth and the satisfaction of knowing that your money has been divided between two sets of plunderers. Of the two I like the company the better, for it certainly gives you something for the money, while the others give you nothing but bad language with perhaps an ounce of lead thrown in.

If you haven't the $2 to spare, there are still three things left for you to do. You may sit bolt upright in your seat, or you may turn the back of the opposite seat over and stretch your weary *legs across the chasm*, or you may try to lie down on one seat, which you will find to be practically impossible unless you are as short of stature as you are short of cash. Entering a smoking car at night on a through express you will find men in all these three attitudes, doing the best they can with the weary hours that are ahead of them until daylight breaks.

The smoking car on the night express of the Texas, Belmont and Crucifer Air line was well filled with men of all descriptions, most of whom were endeavoring to get some sleep, in one or other of the three attitudes above alluded to. There was only one sleeping car on the train at the rear. In front of that came two ordinary cars, then the smoker, the baggage car, the car of the American Express company, and in front of all the engine. On the train were two very anxious men, and they sat on camp stools near the big safe in the express car, fully armed, knowing that in that safe were gold packages amounting to over $200,000 moving east from California. These two men at least made no attempt to sleep, but listened without saying much to the express grinding on through the night, the whistles of the engine breaking through the continuous roar with an occasional long toot followed by two short ones. It was now midnight, and in two hours the train would reach Belmont. After that the two guards of the safe would feel easier in their minds. They were at present going through a wild country where anything might happen, although they hoped that the secret of the safe had been well kept. It is astonishing how news leaks out and how quickly it travels when large sums of money are being transported across the plains.

In the forward end of the smoking car four bearded men sat opposite each other, playing euchre. They were rough looking citizens, who might have been cowboys or anything else. The conductor looked askance at them as he collected the money for their ride, for none of them had tickets, but they paid their fares without trouble, and that in itself was a boon, for the conductor expected some dispute from the look of them. Three others had come on at the next station and were now watching the game. There were a few more passengers in the car who might have been suspected of belonging to the same gang, if gang it was, but no sign of recognition passed between the card players and the others, who were apparently trying to get some sleep.

"I don't half like the looks of that crowd," said the conductor to the brakeman, after he had collected the tickets and the fares.

"What's the matter with them?" asked the brakeman, who was chewing tobacco, taking a bite from a black plug as he spoke. "They seem quiet enough." The brakeman appeared to be himself about as tough a customer as *any of the card players, and so perhaps* had a feeling of comradeship for them.

"That's just it. They're too darned quiet," replied the conductor. "If they were real cowboys, playing a real game, there would have been a row before this, sure. That tall, black whiskered man's been looking at his watch a good deal lately, and 's been trying to peek through the window 's if he wanted to know just where we were. I don't like the look of it."

"Think they're going to hold us up?" inquired the brakeman, with a trace of anxiety in his voice.

"I shouldn't be a bit surprised."

"Why, there ain't $50 on the whole train, is there? How many people in the sleeper?"

"Not more'n half a dozen. Still, there may be some rich cuss on board we don't know anything about. These chaps may be on to him."

"Well," drawled the brakeman, with some deliberation, "I give the T., B. and C. company notice that when the firing begins I crawl under a seat. I don't take no lead in mine for $35 a month."

The conductor made no reply to this heroic declaration, for at that moment the engine gave a long whistle, and through the entire train ran the shudder of the quickly applied airbrake. The two trainmen hurried to the outside platform, and the conductor, hanging on by the iron stanchion rods, leaned forward, peering along the side of the slowing train, and now in the darkness far ahead down the line the waving of a red lantern—the signal of danger.

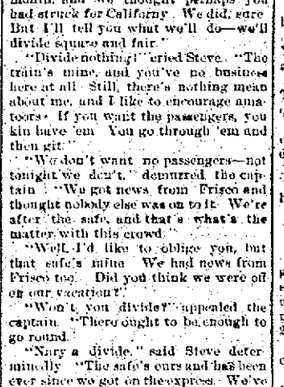
When the train came to a standstill, there appeared on each side of the engine shadowy forms that seemed to have risen from the black earth. In response to a curt command the engineer and stoker threw up their hands and remained in that position, standing out readily against the glare of the engine fires. A masked man with a seven shooter in his hand entered each door of the smoker, and instantly most of the now wide awake passengers got under the seats, not all of them, however. The tall, black bearded man who had been one of the card players rose hastily to his feet, letting the bits of pasteboard flutter unheeded to the floor. He cursed loudly and energetically, using the most fearful language with a dexterity and ease that instantly commanded the respectful admiration of the masked men at each end of the car, who both paid him the immediate compliment of turning the muzzles of their weapons upon him.

"Throw up your hands!" they cried simultaneously.

"Throw up nothing!" cried the man in a tone of the utmost contempt, although he forbore to make any motion that might indicate he possessed a gun himself. "Do you know who you're chinning? I'm Steve Mannies!"

"The devil you are!" cried one of the masked men, lowering the point of his revolver.

"Same thing," replied Steve, who was justly proud of his well earned



"Do you know who you're chinning?"

reputation, being known far and wide as the most industrious and capable train robber in all Texas, a quick firing and straight shooting, ruthless desperado, afraid of nothing, least of all the law.

"Who's running this show?" demanded Mannies. "Who's your boss?"

"We're Captain Snike's gang," replied the other, with unconcealed derision. "It's just like his Sunday school picnic way of holding up a train. I'm going out to have a talk with him."

The masked man made no attempt to stop Steve and his followers as they pored out of the car into the surrounding darkness.

"What are you about there?" yelled a voice from near the engine. "Don't let those men leave the car."

"It's Steve Mannies, and his boys!" shouted back the masked man in excuse.

Although the surprised Captain Snike merely mentioned the lower regions, there was a tremor in his voice which showed that the unexpected meeting with so noted a man as Steve was not one of unalloyed pleasure.

"Steve here, captain," roared the angry desperado, "what's the meaning of this? What are you doing on my territory? Can't I take care of these horse trains, or has there been any complaint on the part of the T., B. and C. company that I'm not looking after them close enough? What in thunder's the reason of your being out so late at night anyhow? Some of you boys'll catch cold first thing you know."

"Why, hang it, Steve," said the captain in tones of apology, "I didn't know you were in this locality at all. You see, nobody's heard from you for a month, and we thought perhaps you had struck for California. We did, sure. But I'll tell you what we'll do—we'll divide square and fair."

"Divide nothing!" cried Steve. "The train's mine, and you've no business here at all. Still, there's nothing mean about me, and I like to encourage amateurs. If you want the passengers, you kin have 'em. You go through 'em and then git."

"We don't want no passengers—not tonight we don't," demurred the captain. "We got news from Frisco and thought nobody else was on to it. We're after the safe, and that's what's the matter with this crowd."

"Well, I'd like to oblige you, but that safe's mine. We had news from Frisco too. Did you think we were off on our vacation?"

"Won't you divide?" appealed the captain. "There ought to be enough to go round."

"Nary a divide," said Steve determinedly. "The safe's ours and has been ever since we got on the express. We've got dynamite in a bag to blow her open, and we'd 've been through and away by this time if you hadn't chipped into the game when you weren't wanted."

At this juncture one of the express messengers with a genius for doing the right thing at the psychological moment fired at Steve, dimly seen through the radiance from the car windows, and missed him, of course, but winged one of the gang who stood near who instantly whipped out his gun with an oath and blazed away in the direction the shot came from. Each side thought the other had broken the underwood truce and had fired first. Both gangs had been on the alert for that very thing, and every man had his finger on a trigger. In two seconds the biggest fight that part of Texas had ever seen was on, and the black darkness was fitfully spotted with the crimson spitting of revolvers. Cries of rage and pain showed that some at least of the bullets were finding their billets.

The conductor, crouching along the offside of the train, stole up to the engine and said in a hoarse whisper to the driver, who still stood dazed with his hands on his head:

"For God's sake, John, pull out quick!"

"Ain't they covering me?" asked the frightened engineer in a trembling voice.

"No, you're all safe. They're fighting like cats and dogs. Get a move on you."

"But the track's bound to be torn up ahead."

"We'll have to risk that, John. Anything's better than this. Pull yourself together and clap on all the steam she'll stand," said the conductor, climbing beside the engineer.

The engine gave three stentorian puffs, so long that both conductor and engineer, troubled with apprehension lest the sound would be heard by the combatants above, the roar of the fusillade; then the train glided almost noiselessly away into the darkness.

When the firing slackened off a bit, the voice of Captain Snike from behind a bush made itself heard.

"Put up your guns!" he yelled. "What's the use of this nonsense? Somebody will get hurt with all this carelessness. Stop your pack of fools, Steve!"

"Stop yours!" roared Steve. "You began it, you lunkhead."

"We didn't. You fired first."

"You're a liar!" cried the thoroughly exasperated Steve. "One of your men fired at me and hit Bill Simmons. I never saw such foolish shooting in my life before. You fellows couldn't hit the Nevada equestrian."

"You're not much better. Well, Steve, seeing it's you, we'll go through the passengers while you blow

McKean County Miner

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1899

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
HON. THOMAS A. MORRISON.
(Subject to decision of the State Convention.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR SHERIFF,
WILLIAM B. CLARKE.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
JOHN P. MELVIN.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
ALBERT PETERSON,
A. M. BOARDMAN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
A. LINCOLN GALLUP,
J. LESTER WARD.

QUAY is the Republican Messiah.—Reporter. Off again. He is a Jonah.

In reference to the vote received by Mr. Mitchell at the primaries it should have read 831 instead of 621.

A. J. CASSATT, who for 38 years has been a valued employe of the Pennsylvania railroad, has been elected president of that great system to succeed Mr. Thompson, deceased.

WITHOUT Quay as a leader the Democrats would have a walkaway.—Reporter. Worse than ever. The hope of the Democrats in Pennsylvania lies in Quay's persistency to be re-elected.

IF Mr. Henderson is successful, his election will break two precedents. He will be the first Speaker of the United States Congress born an alien, and the first Speaker from a State west of the Mississippi.

WHEN such counties as Tioga elect anti-Quay delegates to the Republican State convention, there is great danger of Quay reversing himself and attempting to join the ranks of the Insurgents. Keep him out.

GOV. STONE evidently feels highly gratified over the situation. Last week his county of adoption, Allegheny, elected 17 out of 22 anti-Quay delegates to the State convention and last Saturday Tioga, his native county, elected one Quay and one anti Quay delegate to the State convention.

LAST Saturday the Huntingdon anti Quay Republicans gave the Quayites a jab in the solar plexus that they will not soon forget. The Quayites turned and twisted in every conceivable shape, but were knocked out on every hand. Let the good work proceed. The time is not far hence when these party disruptionists will be driven to their cyclone cellars. The one man power must cease in Pennsylvania.

THE Republican party are all ready for the presidential battle of 1900. They have a candidate and a platform to run him on. But what will poor old Madam Democracy do in the case? She has neither candidate nor platform. If she should venture out with Billy boy Bryan on the old shattered planks that remain of the 1896 platform they would have a tempestuous voyage and the chances are that both would meet with political shipwreck. Well, the country could stand it.

WILL the next Democratic kite for presidential honors have two tails. If the fortunes of political war should so order there would be no more available candidate for one of the second places than our distinguished friend, Editor W. L. Lilliibridge of the Port Allegany Reporter. No one has labored more earnestly late and early for the cause of free silver than Mr. L. The northern tier of Pennsylvania ought to be recognized, in Democratic circles at least. Give the distinguished judge and newspaper writer an opportunity to display his ability.

THE chances are now that even Judge Archbald of Scranton may be able to be elected. M. S. Quay has discovered the handwriting on the wall of Allegheny county politics, and that county sending 17 anti-Quay delegates to the State convention will make the "old man" hustle for concessions from the Republicans from the Smoky City. It makes no difference how acceptable anyone's candidacy may be to the ordinary voter if it any manner hinders the advancement of Quay's interest away he goes for some one who can more certainly help the machine.

THE Democratic convention at Harrisburg this week has been one of the liveliest in the history of the party. The fact that the nominee for Judge of the Supreme Court is sure of an election (unless death intervenes) makes it a plum to be doubly desired by the Democratic lawyers of the State. Bryan and free silver were inoculated into their platform. They scored Governor Stone for his undue haste in announcing M. S. Quay as United States Senator to succeed himself. They favored the revision of the ballot law and the immediate prosecution of those guilty of bribery, actual or attempted, in connection with the Senatorial contest. They likewise condemned trusts and combination of capital. One man, James Cadwallader, Jr., of Philadelphia, withdrew from the convention owing to the endorsement of W. J. Bryan. Candidates almost without number were placed in nomination for Supreme Judge. The convention continued in session until after midnight and the eleventh ballot resulted as follows: Albright 19, Allen 32, Bechtel 15, Ermentrout 59, Kennedy 72, Krebs 64, Lynch 28, Meek 1, Mest 24, Musser 1, Smith 38, Weimer 13, Trexler 7. An adjournment until 10 o'clock yesterday was agreed to with the chances in favor of Kennedy at Pittsburg. At the 26th ballot the following ticket was nominated: For Supreme Court Judge, S. L. Mestrezat, Pittsburg county; Superior Court Judge, C. J. Kelly, Williamsport; Ermentrout, W. T. Creasy, Columbia.

SETTLE IT NOW.

The last time when the question of the northwest boundary came up between the United States and Great Britain was in 1844 and sent Henry Clay the presidency. Mr. Clay possessed foresight enough to clearly understand that the United States could not successfully compete with "Johnny Bull" in the great Northwest at that early date, as England had her Australian possessions in the south Pacific besides her great fleets on those waters, while Uncle Sam did not have a vessel or a soldier on the western coast. Consequently Henry Clay, the Whig candidate for the presidency at that time, took the negative side of the question in that campaign, while the Democratic slogan was 54-40 or fight. It proved popular with the masses and Polk was elected. But when the administration came to face the situation they found it most convenient to back down, and the northwestern boundary line was fixed at 49 degrees 30 minutes, thus giving to England 5 degrees 10 minutes of latitude which justly belonged to the United States, owing to our weakness on the Pacific slope.

Now comes the question of settling the northwest boundary between Alaska and British America. While war is to be deprecated in all cases, yet Johnny Bull has been crowding on Uncle Sam's good nature too long and the time has come to call a halt and give England plainly to understand that there is a great difference between the infant Uncle Sam of 1844 and the enormous proportions that he has assumed in 1899.

Circumstances are reversed and Uncle Sam has the inside track and the pole. All that is necessary is for the United States to assert their rights in this case and England will be compelled to submit. The time of domineering over the United States by England is past. The Eagle can soar above the pride of the desert.

REPAIR THE JAIL.

The following, taken from last Friday's Era, meets the hearty approval of the MINER:

The commissioners of McKean county have been asked by three grand juries to overhaul and reconstruct the county jail. The jail was built according to an old design and its defects have been known in official circles for many years. Prison architects have figured on the desired improvements and have decided that the only practical and satisfactory method to be followed is to put in a new interior structure composed of iron and steel, with a solid cement floor. The original builders of the jail, for some reason of their own, placed a cellar under it. That cellar was never used and is quite a useless excavation. To carry out the plans advocated by jail building experts the basement should be filled with material which now forms a part of the interior structure. Upon this a cement floor could be made. Modern steel cages could be constructed so as to locate the cells at a distance from the stone walls. This would stop the work of a jail breaker by removing him from secret access to stones that may be removed. It would give an opportunity for admitting adequate light and ventilation. Those in charge would have an opportunity of keeping close watch on prisoners who are now hidden from view in dark cells. An opportunity to use a water hose would simplify the matter of cleanliness. There would be no rotten woodwork, as there now is, to afford a place of propagation for bed bugs, cockroaches, etc. The reeking odors that now fill the jail would be eliminated. Prisoners would not be compelled to devote so much of their time to the killing of hungry rats as the rodents scamper across the filthy floors. The unwholesome, sickening dankness as well as the soul-chilling darkness of the cells would also be removed. If the improvements recommended by the grand jury, this week, were made, some of God's sunshine would find its way into the gloomy structure and remind the inmates that there is still light and hope in the world. Reformatory laws have not been enacted to deprive human beings of the simple privilege of breathing pure air. Yet every prisoner in this jail must constantly inhale tainted, humid atmosphere, unfit for any creature having lungs. Justice is pictured as a sightless divinity. In the case of the McKean county jail she is not only blind, but she cannot smell. If she possessed either sense she would sue the county for maintaining a nuisance. And that is not all. The jail is so handily broken open that expert jail breakers look upon the McKean county prison as one of the easiest to escape from in the country. There have been several escapes from this jail, and it is a wonder there have not been more of them. Several of the cells have been condemned and locked, being unfit for the confinement of prisoners. They afford a ready means of escape and therefore are never used. To close them is a wise precaution, but it does not go far enough. The whole interior of the jail should be condemned and entirely reconstructed. If any citizen of McKean county is skeptical as to the jail's unsanitary and unsafe condition, personal inspection will readily convince such person that the truth of the matter has not been half told. To rebuild the jail will cost as much, if not more, later on. Why should there be any further delay in so important a matter?

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store. Large bottle 50c and $1.00.

Of Interest to Inventors.

C. A. Snow & Co., one of the oldest and most successful firms of patent lawyers, have offices at the corner of the United States Patent Office in Washington, D. C., and who have procured patents for more than 17,000 inventors, say that owing to the improved conditions in the United States Patent Office, patents may now be more promptly procured than at any previous time in their experience of twenty-five years.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended by a friend who knew me to be a poor widow, gave it to me. I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle absolutely cured me. I have not had a good health for twenty years. Respectfully, Mrs. Mary A. Beard, Claremore, Ark. Sold by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Reduced Rates to St. Louis.

On account of the meeting of the Grand Lodge, B. P. O. Elks at St. Louis, Mo., June 20 to 23, 1899, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets from points on its line to St. Louis and return at greatly reduced rates. Tickets will be sold June 18 and 19, good to return until June 25. For specific rates and conditions apply to ticket agents.

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

WASHINGTONIAN LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 12, 1899

President McKinley does not talk politics publicly, but among his personal friends he expresses pleasure at the outlook in Ohio, and no man knows the politics of that State better than he does. He thinks the ticket nominated by the Republicans is a strong one, and says that no Republican in the State can give a logical reason for not loyally supporting it. He is confident that the ticket will be elected by a very large majority. Representative Dick, who will be the active manager of the Ohio campaign, returned to Washington in a jovial state of mind, absolutely certain of a victory. He says that the campaign will not be started until about the middle of September, but that when started it will be pushed aggressively until election day.

Having failed in their open fight to discredit the Philippine policy of the administration, the anti imperialists, so called, have resorted to secret intrigues. There are reasons for belief that they are behind the stories alleging serious disagreement between Gen. Otis and the Civil Philippine Commissioners; also much of the criticism of the withholding of recent dispatches from the Philippines by the War Department. There is no disagreement and the dispatches have been withheld for good and sufficient reasons, by order of President McKinley.

In addition to getting all of the Republican votes for Speaker, Col. Henderson is getting good words from his political opponents on every hand. Representative Underwood of Alabama said: "Col. Henderson has made the most wonderful speakership campaign in the history of this government. I have yet to see the first Democratic Representative who is not pleased with the good luck of the genial gentleman from Iowa. Having served on the same committee with him, I am especially pleased at his coming elevation to the second highest office in the land."

Acting Secretary of War Meiklejohn gave a patient hearing to a committee of Cubans who are in Washington trying to secure a modification of the order of the War Department, granting a postponement of the settlement of all debts incurred before last December. The order was issued for the benefit of impoverished planters, to prevent their land being sold because they could not at once raise the cash to meet old obligations, but this committee claims that it has done more harm than good, and that it is now almost impossible for planters to secure loans in Havana, although there was never so much idle money in the hands of capitalists in that city. It is doubtful whether the order will be modified, as the matter was very carefully gone over before it was issued. The chairman of the committee, speaking of the general situation in Cuba, said: "We are much in need of a civil guard in Cuba as the island is poorly policed. I wish to deny all these wild stories of disorder in Havana, as we are getting along nicely and quietly. You magnify a few Cuban bandits into a great affair, and yet you forget that you yourselves are now chasing train robbers in the West. Again, is a tiff between a Cuban and a Spaniard any more terrible than one of your lynchings? Cuba is not such a bad place, and I hate to see these stories magnified."

Official reports from United States Consul McCook, at Dawson City, bear out the newspaper statements that Alaska is likely to produce more gold than the Canadian Yukon section. After describing the success in the Alaskan gold fields, known as the Forty Mile, Eagle City, Seventy Mile and Koyuk mining districts, the Consul wrote: "It is surmised Alaska will exceed the Canadian Yukon in gold output in a few years, if properly developed. It covers more gold bearing territory and the gold so far discovered is evenly distributed, not being in pockets, as is the case on many creeks in the Klondike district, where one claim may be rich and the adjoining one worthless."

The Commission named by President McKinley to investigate and report upon the best route for a ship canal across the Isthmus of Panama, in accordance with an Act of the last Congress, has nine members, instead of seven, as at first proposed. Rear Admiral Walker, who was President of the Commission which has just made an exhaustive report on the Nicaraguan route, is President of the new Commission. The only politician on the Commission is ex Senator Pasco of Florida, who was chosen to represent the strong Southern element which favors building a canal. The Commission will endeavor to make a report by the time Congress meets, and while there is no certainty, there is a general belief that it will favor the Nicaraguan route, notwithstanding the extraordinary efforts of the agents of the French company which controls the Panama route.

At the meeting of the Senate Finance committee, held in New York city, Senator Aldrich, chairman, was authorized to appoint three sub committees upon three branches of financial legislation. Senator Aldrich will name the sub committees in a few days, probably this week, and they will meet as often as may be necessary during the summer. He says their reports may not be submitted to the full committee until late in the summer.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store.

Reduced Rates to Detroit.

On account of the convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, to be held at Detroit July 5 to 15, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line, to Detroit, at rate of single fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold on July 3, 4 and 5, and will be good to return until July 15, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with the Joint Agent at Detroit before July 12, and the payment of fifty cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Detroit not later than August 25.

For specific rates and conditions apply to Ticket Agents.

Grip Treatment.

Grip can be broken up in from one to three days by the prompt use of Down's Elixir. It has done it. It will do it. Try it before pneumonia or consumption sets in. After grip, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves, and imparting vigor to the system.

With these long-tried remedies at hand the worst case of grip can be conquered. We sell them and guarantee them to do all we recommended, or money refunded. L. K. Hogarth & Co., H. C. Wells.

If you suffer from tenderness or fullness on the right side, pains under shoulder blade, constipation, biliousness, sick headache and feel dull, heavy and sleepy your liver is torpid and congested. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will cure you promptly, pleasantly and permanently by removing the congestion and causing the bile ducts to open and flow naturally. They are good pills. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Subscribe for the MINER.

We notice by last week's McKEAN MINER that that organ is out in strong print with the whole county ticket. Come, Brother Olcott, Vox Populi, Vox Dei! The people have spoken. Now don't let private grudge spite away with your better judgment.—Mt. Jewett News.

It is truly surprising what generous spirits some men display when some other person's ox is gored. It is dollars to buttons that if the bread was threatened to be taken away from his wife and little ones (that is if he has any) the "mild Stephen" of the Mt. Jewett News would arise in his wrath and smite his enemy with all his power. Anyone who would tamely sit down and quietly submit to such treatment as has been attempted on the MINER is not worthy of being called a man if he did not properly resent such actions. The idea of threatening to starve a man out because he would not submit to boss dictation. A spirit of charity is commendable, but it does not cover this case.

A GOOD many tears, idle tears are being shed over the refusal of Congress to pay more than $300 a ton for armor plate. We are told that the building of war ships is stopped. I am hopeful enough to believe that when the Plate Ring, headed by that eminent Foreboder and Antichrist, Mr. Carnegie, finds that it is $300 or no trade, the building of ships will go on. The price fixed will buy a good deal of plate, and if Carnegie, Krupp & Co do not care to sell others may. In case of an emergency there is always the war right to material, you know. It is beginning to look as if Mr. Carnegie was not so anxious about the Filipinos as he seemed when he was making himself so offensive to all Americans in Washington last winter. He was just Brer Rabbit kicking up dust.—The Jingo.

BISHOP POTTER, a lucere and successful worker for temperance, is having trouble with the long haired men and short haired women who make a business of reform, with the accent on business. The leading trait of these sentry and gentles is that they scorn anything practicable. They call it a compromise with sin, and to avoid this they are willing partners with vice.—The Jingo.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then run his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay besides; one pays out 25 cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by J. K. Hogarth & Co.

Thousand Island Excursion July 1.

The W., N. Y. & P. R'y will run one of their personally-conducted low rate excursions to the Thousand Islands Saturday, July 1. Tickets will be sold for train leaving Smethport at 2:31 p. m. Rate for round trip $6 50. Tickets will be good for ten days returning. The party will go via Rochester where the New York Central will be taken for Clayton, arriving at 6 p. m. For sleeping car space or further information apply to W. N. Y. & P. R'y agents, or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Manager, No. 643 Mooney-Brisbane building, Buffalo, N. Y. Sufficient space is engaged in advance a sleeping car will be run through without change starting from Titusville going via Oil City; otherwise sleeper will be taken at Rochester.

Reduced Rates to Gettysburg.

On account of the dedication of the monument to General Reynolds at Gettysburg July 2, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets from points on its line in Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, to Gettysburg, at rate of single fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold on June 30 and July 1 good to return until July 5, inclusive.

Mr. P. Ketchum of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many other have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Don't think you can cure that slight attack of dyspepsia by dieting, or that it will cure itself. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure it; it digests what you eat" and restores the digestive organs to health. L. K. Hogarth & Co

It makes no difference how bad the wound if you use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; it will quickly heal and leave no scar. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Coming
Every Month.
Dr. William E. Montgomery,
THE WELL-KNOWN EYE SPECIALIST.
Optician of Bradford,
Will hereafter make regular visits to Smethport every month. All errors of sight corrected in old or young. Scientific treatment.
FIRST VISIT.
Grand Central Hotel
Wed. June 21st.
Examination and Consultation FREE.

JONES & CHURCH
dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry, Fish and Vegetables
We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.
Main St, Smethport, Pa.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American,
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.

THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF THE township of Norwich, McKean Co., Pa., will receive bids for the erection of a two-story school building at Crosby up to Saturday, June 24th, at 1 p. m. The school board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Plans and specifications will be shown by the secretary.

By order of the board, this 16th day of June, 1899.

A. L. BUTLER, President.
N. C. GALLUP, Secretary.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Another Interesting Week at

Bell Brothers,

Corset Demonstration and Sale.

Kabo Corsets Fitted Without extra Charge.

By special arrangements with the manufacturers of the famous "Kabo", their famous fitter, Miss E. E. Moody, of N. Y. will be here all this week. We invite you to call during her stay.

This Week will be Silk Week.

Haskell's $1.50 Peau-de-Soie and Satin Duchesse for $1 29. These silks need no recommend from us as to their serviceability. They are fully guaranteed by the manufacturer. We quote others as follows:

75c black satin Duchesse, 59c.
$1 00 " " " 75c.
$1.25 " " " $1.00.

1000 yds of wool, silk and wool mixtures, designed for 50c goods, price this week 25c yd.

Hosiery Bargain.

50 boxes of full regular made high spliced heel, double sole, ladies' 40 gauge fast black hose, 6 in a box, $1 25 per box.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear Counter.

20 doz. ladies' gowns, trimmed with embroidery, 50c

25 doz gowns with tucked yokes, extra muslin, both high neck and Empire style, 75c.

100 doz gowns, beautifully trimmed, made of cambric, nainsook, muslin, best we ever offered, 98c.

Wash Goods Specials for this Week.

15c zephyr ginghams, 9c.

Anderson's Scotch zephyr ginghams, reduced from 25 and 30c to choice 18c yd.

500 yds of French organdies, were 25 and 30c, reduced to 18c this week.

Table Linen Bargains.

70 inch bleached damask table linen patterns, set figures, 65c quality this week 49c yd.

Carpet Department.

A continuation sale of 49c all wool ingrain carpets, special patterns and special bargains. Brussels at 59c, 65c, 75c up to $1 yd.

A new line of shirt waists just opened this week at advantageous prices. Bicycle skirts at $3.50, $5.00 up to $7 50, very pretty and good values.

Bell Brothers,
OLEAN, N. Y.

Cash Bargain Day,

Saturday, June 17,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

A few Old Sport Matches left, 2400 matches in a package, for 5c.

4-lb pkg Soap Foam for 13c

7 cans American sardines in oil for 25c.

Best mackerel to day for every body at 10c each.

4-oz bottle of vanilla or lemon extract for 15c.

Baker's chocolate, 100 per cent pure, 40c lb.

2½ lb can of California peaches for 15c.

Gallon apples are scarce, a few left at 30c can.

Gallon pumpkin, any amount of them to-day at 15c gallon; packed at Franklinville, N. Y.

Dinner pail full of coffee at 25c pail.

Pepper in glass sifting top cans, a table luxury, at 10c can.

Gent's silk front shirts, any size, to-day 89c each.

Men's summer underwear, less than auction prices, 40 and 50c suit.

One pound box writing paper, a good quality, for 14c box.

Bicycle oil, large size bottles, 2 for 25c.

J. COLEGROVE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., to me directed, I will expose at public sale or outcry in the Court House, in Smethport, Pa., on

THURSDAY, the 6th day of July, 1899,

at 10:30 o'clock a. m., the following described pieces of property:

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold estate, lying and being in the county of McKean and City of Bradford and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at the north line of Main street at the southeast corner of the No. 6 of the Kingsley addition to said city, thence along said line of Main street 40 feet; thence eastwardly along said Main street fifty (50) feet; thence northwardly and parallel with Bryan street, Clarke (3d) street, one hundred and eighty (180) feet to the north line of Hazel street; thence westwardly along North Hazel (4th) street thirty (30) feet to place of beginning, containing one acre and together with the following described buildings, fixtures and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or appertaining or used by the tenants, to wit: One two-story frame business house, 30 by 40 feet, and one two-story frame dwelling house, 24 by 30 feet, and other outbuildings and appurtenances thereto belonging or appertaining or used by the tenants, being the same premises which were leased by Jacob Kingsley to Thomas Bailey by indenture bearing date the 1st day of April, A. D., 1897, for the term of five years from that time thereof for building and other purposes and reserving in the Reindenture a rental for Main Street corner lot, payable monthly, said lease held being recorded and described as follows: Lease Book No. 2, page 1, &c., &c.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. C. Mercer at the suit of W. J. Bunton.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., June 12, 1899.

J. P. DAVIS, Sheriff.

Attention Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received by the Secretary of the Commission of the borough of Smethport, Pa., until 8 o'clock p. m. Monday, June 19th, 1899, for the furnishing of material, labor and the erection of two wood abutments, for the same to be built across Barnes creek, in Wilcox street, in the said borough of Smethport. The Borough reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Plans and specifications for same will be found for inspection at the office of J. F. Hoover, Secy.

J. F. HOOVER,
Secretary of Council.

Smethport, Pa., June 12th, 1899.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

A Cool Deal

just now would be acceptable. Drop in at

Seger's Clothing Store

and select from the fine stock of Summer Clothing. You will keep cool.

Straw Hats

Light Felt Hats.

R. SEGER & SON,

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Do You Need Lumber of Any Kind?

Shingles, Lath, Flooring, Ceiling, Molding, Wagon Stock, Doors, Windows, Screens, Glass,

Nails, Builder's Hardware, Mixed Paints, White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, Paint Brushes, Wall Plaster, Lime, Plaster Paris.

These are only a few of the things you will find in our yard. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.
Smethport, Pa.

The Price Fighter

We hav started a branch store at Mt. Jewett but will not neg'ect 2 keep up our nam as the *Old Price Fighter*. This week we rec'd a nu lot ov ladies', gents', children's and baby shoes. Thes shoes R al ov J. B. Lewis' make. He call them Wear Resisters & our price iz nearly ½ less than others sell at.

We hav a fu bags of mam clover & timothy left. If U wish any kum quick.

We hav a nu lot of men's under shirts and drawers 23, 25 & 46c garment.

Just rec'd another lot ov thos seamless French lisle hose, xtra heel & toe, highs pliced double sole, thes we sel at 10c pair whil this lot lasts.

You should buy your soap now while U can get 10 5c cakes of Dingman's Gipsy soap at 25c Remember we bought an immens lot and by so doing got it at jobbers' prices & sine then price's haz advanced so we could not buy less than the price we retail at.

Thos people that were so hot about flour got left, as our Patent & Best outdid their's. Hence their anger. Don't U remember we offered 2 put up $10 00 for a flour that would produce mor loaves & better bread than our Patent & Best. So I say put up or shut up. Tha cannot & wil not sel at so low a profit as I do. $1.12 gets the best. If it don't suit return it & get your cash. If U want their $1.12 flour we wil sel it 2 U at 90c sack.

Buy 25c xtra at 10c.

Ol' Man Racket,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

Auditors' Report.

A. G. FARLEY in account with school funds of Keating township from first Monday June 1898, to first Monday June, 1899.

	Dr.	
To amt rec'd State appropriation	$ 3137 33	
To amt rec'd Coll. Finlaw	219 09	
" " " Coll. Daly	79 51	
" " " Coll. Heinlein	2800 00	
" " " Bradford township	65 20	
To amt rec'd Annin township	92 00	
" " " Otto township	102 00	
" " " use of school house	10 00	
To amt rec'd Catholic church	0 60	
To amt rec'd County Treasurer	2233 87	
To amt rec'd Henry Hamlin	1000 00	10240 00
	Cr.	
By vouchers paid	1470 01	
By bill outstanding orders paid	125 55	
By 6 per cent commission on $2233.87	133 97	
By balance due fund	8309 50	10 039 03

FINANCIAL STATEMENT of the school fund of Keating township for the year ending 1st Monday June, 1899.

RESOURCES.		
To amount on hand from last settlement	61 71	
To balance due from ex-Treas. Farley	813 03	991 0
LIABILITIES.		
By amount of orders outstanding	251 45	
By balance due from Treasurer	739 56	991 01

We, the Auditors of Keating township, having examined the accounts and vouchers of A. G. Farley, School Treasurer of said township from the Monday of June, 1898, to the Monday of June, 1899, in connection with school funds, do find them correctly stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 5th day of June, 1899.

H. T. SHEFFIELD [SEAL]
E. C. DAY. [SEAL] } Auditors.
H. D. OTTO. [SEAL]

Attest:
E. A. SPENCER, Town Clerk.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

New Stock of Shoes, . .

A fine collection of New Shoes of the latest styles and finest workmanship can now be seen at this store. A shoe that fits your foot at every point is the shoe you want. At this store the object is to combine comfort, beauty and neatness.

The Low Prices

which rule at this store are attracting trade. It is the talk of Smethport. I invite inspection, knowing that after you see you will buy. If you want rubber boots, overshoes, etc., I can supply you. A specialty of all kinds of repairing.

Albert Anderson,
Callar Block, Smethport.

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock. Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

SAVING and SATISFACTION

These are the chief features which we offer you.

SAVING—Because no store around here buys in such quantities nor buys and sells so low.

SATISFACTION—Because we have the variety, the newness, the style; and above all the qualities that our knowledge and experience have proved to be right. Those who come here once come often. We are anxious to get you started.

FILTERS.

Faucet filters 25cts.
Crystal filters in several sizes—the very best we know of.

FREEZERS.

2 qt. Peerless Freezers $1 75. Most convenient and quick. All sizes up to 10 gallons.

REFRIGERATORS.

Vogt's refrigerators have proved their value in Bradford during sixteen years. Their best quality is honesty. The expense of making goes into the filling. The next quality is cheapness from $8 00 up. Ice chests $5.50 up.

HAMMOCKS.

We show 50 style of hammocks—prices beginning at 50 cts. All the features that modern hammocks have are shown here. You can find some of our styles elsewhere, but not all. And others cannot duplicate our prices.

LAWN MOWERS.

The Pennsylvania for best. But we have mowers from the lowest price up

HARNESS.

Most kinds of harness—better horse goods—and lower prices than any other store around here

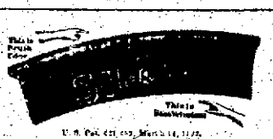
RUBBER PAINT.

We carry common paint, but recommend Rubber Paint, as we have for 17 years. It outlasts common paint two and three times over. Its brilliancy does not fade. Sold ready mixed in 20 colors and white at $1.50 per gallon.

DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

All our best dinner set styles are now sold by the piece. You can complete a set little by little and always match what you have. Haviland sets—imported by us direct—are sold in this way.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.



S. H. & M.
Bias Brush Edge Skirt Binding
Richness where wanted.
Strength where needed.
Every yard stamped S. H. & M. on the back.

New Stock Spring Goods

—at store of—

D. C. YOUNG.

All the Novelties of the Season in Wool Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Linings, Trimmings, &c.
New stock Shoes, Groceries, &c.
Call and look through the store.
Articles too numerous to mention.
Prices as low as the lowest in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.
Apr. 11, 1899.

Saturday Bargains in

CHALLIES, per yard	5c
BEST PERCALES, per yard	10c
PIQUES, PLAIN AND FANCY, per yard	15c
DIMITIES, per yard	12 1-2c
FANCY LAWNS, per yard	10c
ORGANDIES, 10-yard patterns	$2.00
CORSETS, each	25c
SLIPPERS, per pair	50c

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Be Early if you would Pick Prizes.

The choicest Patterns are always to be found at the opening of the season when stocks are unbroken. The showing for spring is now at its best; our stock is complete, so now is the time to select

Your Spring Suit.

Come and See Our UNLIMITED VARIETY.
Come and See Our MATCHLESS QUALITIES.
Come and See Our UNEQUALLED MAKES.
Come and See Our SUITS for

$6.00, $8.00 and $10.00.

We pay the money back IF PURCHASE IS NOT SATISFACTORY.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors. Smethport, Penna.

NEW GOODS

Our spring trade has been much in excess of previous years.

Liberal stocks have vanished with a rapidity far beyond our brightest expectations.

June 1st finds us ready with the pink of perfection in

Shirtwaists
Skirts in Crashes and Ducks
Summer Shoes
Wash Goods
Gloves
Straw Hats
Golf Shirts
Linen Crash Trousers
Hosiery.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Photographs

The fact that this has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

Mc Kean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1899

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—J. Iris gave him Fitz.

—Fitzsimmons will champion no more.

—Read J. Colegrove's announcement of Saturday cash bargains.

—Frank Burdick has the lumber on the ground for a new house on Buck street.

—Fred. Kutchiffer, the optician will be in Smethport on Tuesday, June 20. Read his ad.

—F. D. Gallup has laid an oak sidewalk along the front of his King street property.

—Jos. A. McKean has laid a new pine walk in front of his residence on East Main street.

—Rev. T. D. Ware will preach at the Baptist parsonage next Sunday morning and evening.

—Quite a large delegation went from here yesterday to attend the band picnic at Mt. Jewett.

—The Benton Bridge near Eldred was condemned by the county commissioners on Wednesday.

—Mrs. A. H. Carter has had a porch erected on the south side of her residence on Union street.

—Mrs. L. H. Young of Farmers Valley will spend the summer with Dr. Young at Corry, N. Y.

—During the absence of Dr. Chadwick his patients have been cared for by Dr. W. A. Ostrander.

—There was a strike at the clothespin factory at Kane (pun) last Friday. Matters have not yet been settled.

—Nat Newman of Hattiesburg, Miss., will spend the summer with his uncle, D. C. Young, of Main street.

—Dr. J. C. Brown moved into his new office at his residence Tuesday, where he is very pleasantly located.

—Last Monday morning the old McCarthy block at No. 57 Main street, Bradford, was destroyed by fire.

—E. Sager & Son have a word to say to warm weather sufferers in a new ad in this week. Don't fail to read it.

—Jeffries, the preacher's son, from California, sustained the American colors although it was to the prize ring.

—John Vanblarcom's new blacksmith shop is coming up with a rush and he will soon be located in his new quarters.

—Eugene Mullin of Bradford received two votes on the first ballot for Supreme Judge at Harrisburg Wednesday.

—The copious rain that fell yesterday was certainly a blessing and will be of great aid to the farmers, besides settling the dust.

—Do not fail to read Bell Bros.' new advertisement this week. They offer some rare bargains and it will pay you to call on them.

—William Hanley, the contractor and builder, of Bradford secured the contract Wednesday from Gorton & Richmond to erect their office building.

—Miss Agnes McCoy, who has been very ill with rheumatism for several days, is very slowly improving, much to the gratification of her many friends.

—The Eldred band, while passing through town at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, awakened our residents with some sweet strains of music.

—Dr. Wm. F. Montgomery, the Bradford eye specialist, can be consulted at Mansfield Central on Wednesday, June 21. See advertisement in another column.

—Services were held at Hazelhurst last Sunday afternoon by the Rev. J. Heber Mitchell. The new pastor, Rev. Mr. Gordon, will take charge on next Sunday.

—Monday C. K. Sartwell sold to Mrs. M. Brownell one and one-half acres of land north of the jail. This will soon be put into excellent building lots.

—Monday Roy Carter, Lynn Hazen and Earl Hendrickhouse were brought before the burgess and each fined $3 00 for smoking on Main street. Boys, go slow.

—Married—In Smethport, Pa., at the Commercial House, on Monday, June 12, 1899, by Rev. J. T. Walker, D. D., Mr. James Locke, with Miss Mary Block both of Hazelhurst, Pa.

—Sheriff F. Davis started for Pittsburg yesterday morning with Albert Shattuck of Kane who was the only one to be sent to the pen from this county at the June term of court.

—Bishop & Sellows from their quarry last week excavated a stone weighing 8000 pounds for the engine bed being constructed at the American Extract Works.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—C. H. Robie, the well-known Olean jeweler, has something to say about June weddings this week. Mr. Robie's goods are first-class and he has many customers in this vicinity. Read his ad.

—Holman & Gilfillan, the hustling lumber dealers, have a new advertisement in this week's issue. They are doing a rushing business which attests the excellence of the goods they handle. Give them a call.

—Misses Lois Young and Helen Forrest, are among the "sweet girl graduates" of St. Agnes School of Albany, N. Y. They were each given the "blue ribbon prize," which means so much in St. Agnes School.

—A letter received yesterday from Roy Gifford, who has been attending school at Cleveland, states that he has secured an excellent position and will not be able to enjoy his vacation at home for some time to come.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending June 10: Miss Della Brown, Mr. Bert Mumford, Mr. A. M. O'Brien, Miss Ida Shelander. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—That Pat Downey and John Hungerford are rapid workmen goes without contradiction. On Wednesday they started the erection of their sixth large building this season. If you desire to have a building erected in a hurry call on these gentlemen.

—Mt. Jewett Herald: The Rich Lumber Company at Grahere have arranged for the peeling of 12,000 cords of bark this season and have already 3,500 cords on sticks. The force in the woods consists of 150 men. The company peeled 11,500 cords last year.

—The Cross Forks News has been increased to a seven-column paper and increased in length to a considerable extent. Mr. Walter Moore, the able editor, seems to carry out what his name implies, always looking for more. May success crown his efforts.

—Arrangements are being made by the United States Fish Commission to furnish applicants throughout Pennsylvania during the summer and fall months with carloads of rainbow trout, black bass, and bass. The trout furnished are from three to six inches long.

—The most expensive hat on record cost $1,500 in gold, and was presented to General Grant while in Mexico in 1882. It is now on exhibition in the National Museum at Washington—perhaps the finest Mexican sombrero that was ever made.—Exchange.

—Mr. O. H. Barker, who has been drilling in India for a British oil company, for the past two years, will soon start for his home in this county. He will enjoy a vacation at Smethport, where his wife resides and will then return again to the Orient.—Bradford Era.

—The Coudersport correspondent to the Galeton Dispatch says: "Charles Doerner died on Thursday and was buried on Monday. Mr Doerner was well and favorably known here, having visited this town for a number of years as agent for a prominent Buffalo grocery house.

—Elisha K. Kane was in Kane on Wednesday and informs the Leader that he has let the contract for construction of his new Smethport railway to G. A. Goodells of Falls Creek and W. A. Moore of DuBois. The road is to be in running order by September first.—Kane Leader.

—N. M. Glassmire of Coudersport, who has been ill for almost a year, died last Monday. Years ago the deceased used to travel McKean county as agent for the Singer Sewing Machine company. Later he kept the Glassmire house at Coudersport. He leaves a wife and an adopted daughter.

—L. Emery, Jr., & Co., the well-known Bradford firm, have a new ad in this week's issue which will be of special interest to those wishing to save money and at the same time wanting something good. *They never disappoint* and a visit to their store in Bradford will pay you. Don't fail to read the ad.

—It is currently reported that owing to rise in the price of lumber Elisha K. Kane will find himself the richer by about $100,000 on his late purchase of timber lands. The MINER earnestly hopes that such may be the case, as Mr. Kane possesses the nerve and push and deserves such good fortune.

—Fred Razey of Roulette, aged 21 years, committed suicide near Mina last Friday night by taking carbolic acid. It is alleged that he committed the rash deed because last fall he had been convicted on the charge of attempting to shoot his mother. Sentence had been suspended and he was to appear before the court this week.

—Squires & Sale's boiler house at the planing mill was destroyed by fire this Friday forenoon. The alarm was given about 10:30 and in 10 minutes the hose boys had a stream on. This, after a run of nearly half a mile, was good time. The boiler house was ruined, but it is thought the damage to the boiler will be small.—Eldred Eagle.

—A Paris chemist, Francisque Cretter, has discovered what he claims is a sure cure for consumption. He has cured more than 1,000 apparently helpless consumptives in France, and in support of his statement he has offered to treat and cure gratis 500 consumptives from the different American States. He has established a sanitarium at Pekin, Ill.—Exchange.

—Miss Lizzie Warner had her left wrist broken Tuesday in rather a peculiar manner. She was at work for Mrs E. P. Carter, on the Nourse farm in Keating township, and was drawing water from a well with an old-fashioned windlass. When the bucket was near the top the handle of the windlass slipped from her hand and struck her on the wrist, breaking the same.

—The MINER received an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the graduating class of 1899 of the University of Pennsylvania, which was held at Philadelphia yesterday forenoon at 11 o'clock. Frank Raymond Young of our town is one of the favored ones and will receive his diploma as a full fledged disciple of Esculapius. The MINER tenders congratulations to the fortunate young man.

—In the county almshouse, near Smethport there is a bright little orphan who has no fault to find with her treatment by those in charge of that institution. Recently, Superintendent Ryan found a home for her with a respectable and worthy family. The little one, with many tears, protested against being sent away to her new home. She was petted and told that all would be well, but a very brief sojourn at the house of the good people who desired to adopt her, convinced the child that she had better remain at the almshouse and she made so much ado about it that she was taken back. Now she is happy again. "I did not have the heart to deny her the privilege of returning," said Supt. Ryan. It was a compliment to him and to McKean county, whose agent he is, in the care of the infirmed.—Bradford Era.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following subjects next Sunday: In the morning at 10:30, "How to Secure a Gifted and Loving Disposition." In the evening at 8 o'clock, "Moral Balance; or An Interpretation."

—The Era representative hereby desires to express his appreciation of numerous acts of courtesy at the hands of Editors Burt Olson and Sam R. Lindsley. Both of these men are always congenial to their brethren of the craft and regardless of political differences are pleasant men to know, personally.—Bradford Era. Bro. Dennison, consider the MINER man's hat elevated in acknowledgment of the above.

—Harry Sloppy had his right leg quite badly injured Sunday night while riding his wheel, near King corners. He was on his way home and in the darkness failed to see a rig approaching until very close. He turned to the right and the man in the rig turned to the left; consequently a collision took place with the aforesaid result. The frame of Mr. Sloppy's wheel was broken in two and several spokes knocked out of the wheels.

—A Jersey Shore wheelman has built a bicycle especially for use on railroads. The wheel with ordinary pneumatic tires goes upon one rail and there is an attachment running on the opposite rail to keep the machine in position. The small wheel attachment is fitted with flanges on each side which prevent any slipping and make riding the rail perfectly safe and easy. Thirty miles an hour can be made with very little effort.—Wellsboro Gazette.

—Last Friday Supt. J. C. McKenna of the B., B. & K. R. R. came over from Bradford in company with his father-in-law, Mr. Seymour, of Buffalo, and laid out the switch to the new glass works, which has since been completed. It is reported that E. K. Kane is getting out the large timbers for the new plant. Operations will commence at once and the upper end of town will be the liveliest place in the borough this summer. Mr. Morrison of Hazelhurst, a practical glass manufacturer will have charge of the factory.

—In Stroudsburg, Monroe county, Pa., between the ladies wearing high feathered hats in church and the men spitting on the sidewalks, it is liable to cause a war between the sexes. The only solution of the difficulty will be for the ladies to take off their extraordinary high trimmings in fuss and feathers, and the men dollars to buttons that the men will expectorate anywhere, even up in the air in order to please the fair sex if they will be kind enough to doff their high hats in church and theatre. The men will even quit squirting the odious tobacco juice on the walks.

—Abe Wicks of Cyclone was in town Tuesday night. At the Wright House he met "Bucktail Bill" of Wellsboro and Comrades Ryan and Wright of this place, and old Stonewall Jackson would have had a nightmare if he could have heard Comrade Wicks fight the second battle of Bull Run over again. His melodious and baritone voice could have been easily heard at Ormeby as he gave the different orders that would have won the battle if carried out according to his views. Well it is truly a pleasure to hear those old battle-scarred veterans fight those famous battles over again as they meet.

—Last Tuesday Messrs. L. K. Hogarth & Co. received the last instalment of their soda fountain, in the shape of a magnificent top mirror with nine side mirrors. There is no question but what this new and enterprising firm can justly lay claim to have in their possession the finest equipped fountain to be found in the county. Besides giving the closest attention to the wants of their many customers. Their aim is to please their largely increasing trade. When thirsty give them a call and have your palate tickled with the finest drink possible to be concocted by any druggist in this section.

—"Should women wear their hats in church?" This question has come up for discussion among the trustees of a church in Lexington, Mo., and one ingenious gentleman suggested that the matter might be adjusted by compelling the ladies to all sit together on one side of the auditorium, and thus "permit them to view the preacher through a jungle of ribbons, feathers and gewgaws."—Bradford Herald. Amen and amen, to the above suggestion. By all means allow the ladies to congregate together with their fuss and feathers. They will soon doff their hats and come over on the Lord's side.

—We beg to acknowledge the receipt of Vol. 1, No. 2, of The Jingo, a distinctively American and most interesting monthly journal, published in Chicago by Jas. Paddock. In its announcement it says: "The Jingo is for Loyalty, Expansion and Progress. The Jingo is against Antirats, Mugwumps, Barnacles, Jackrabbits, Downhanters, Forebodors, Bourbons, Mossbacks, Copperheads, Saphead, Cranks, Demagogues, Goo-Goos and Frauds. The Jingo is against Anarchy, Monopoly, Plutocracy and Trusis." More power to The Jingo; long may it live. The subscription price is but 50 cents per annum.

—On Wednesday night as the bright little three-year-old boy of one of our merchants was looking at the moon he asked his mamma who made it. She of course said "God made it." The boy replied that it was a poor job as the moon was broken. This reminds the MINER man of another bright little fellow who was walking home with his father the night before Memorial Day. The father had purchased some flags and the boy was all taken up with Decoration Day and its exercises. Looking up at the sky and observing the firmament well filled with stars, he asked his father if God was keeping Decoration Day, too.

—We want a religion, says an exchange, that goes into the family, and keeps the husband from biting spitefully when the dinner is late, and keeps the dinner from being late; keeps the wife from frowning when the husband tracks newly washed floor with his boots, and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and door mat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross; amuses the children as well as instructs them; wins as well as governs; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes every hour like the eastern fig tree, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of tender blossom and the glory of the ripened fruit.

—One of our bright exchanges is accountable for the following: "Third notice. Every editor has received them. The postmaster sends them to the editor. The postmaster is not to blame. For instance, there was a man by the name of —well, we will call him Tim Short, who sent us three notices to stop his paper; he did not want it any longer. We wondered what was the matter. Upon investigating our subscription book we found that Tim was short $2.50. He had never paid a cent, but yet he had stopped his paper as a matter of economy to us. A few evenings ago we stepped into church, and Tim's melodious tenor rang out loud and clear in the old soul-stirring song, "Jesus Paid It All." He might have been mistaken, but his earnestness impressed us. The next day we sent him a receipt in full begging his pardon for not knowing he had made an assignment of his liabilities to the Lord."

—The Mirza is going to sail the Mr. John Kane in the Bradford Herald [illegible] the news of the [illegible] fight at Coney Island. The Herald man heard many complaints of bets being made after the fight was finished and the operators at the instruments must have known that the battle was ended. Yet in spite of that they allowed men to place their money of Fitzsimmons when he was knocked out and counted out. Such manipulators of the lightning keys ought to be fired from the profession.

—Last Friday the following oleomargarine law went into effect in the State. Hotel men, restaurant keepers and merchants are warned to govern themselves accordingly: "Every person who shall sell or have in his or her possession oleomargarine, butterine or any similar substance shall first obtain from the department of Agriculture, through its agent, the Dairy and Food Commissioner, a license authorizing him or her to engage in the sale of oleomargarine, for which license he or she shall pay, if a hotel proprietor or restaurant keeper, the annual sum of $10. And, after obtaining the license, before any person shall sell or have in his or her possession oleomargarine, he or she shall be required to procure, through the Dairy and Food Commissioner, a sign or signs clearly setting forth that he or she is engaged in the sale of oleomargarine; said sign or signs, when procured, shall be hung up in a conspicuous place or places on the walls of the rooms in which the oleomargarine or butterine or similar substance is sold."

Surrounding Towns.

The MINER man with a party paid a brief visit to Colegrove on Tuesday afternoon. The great changes that have taken place there in the past few years is marvellous. A call upon Supt. John Eaton of the pump station (who by the way is one of the most gentlemanly men to be found in this section) gave the party an opportunity of viewing an exceedingly fine collection of machinery in the most perfect working order. The immense pumps that send the production that comes from the bowels of the earth to the far distant seaboard work so silently that a few feet distant one would never discover their presence. Five new boilers have just been placed in the station. The most extraordinary thing about the plant is its neatness and cleanliness. With all that great quantity of dirty, greasy oil passing through, daily, those immense buildings are kept so clean that it is a complete surprise to all visitors. Fine stone walks are laid to all points surrounded by well-kept lawns. There are 150 great tanks located in that section. Many of those located near the station are surrounded by great dikes at least eight feet in height, constructed with great care and uniformity, to keep the oil from spreading in case a tank should burst. The pump station is a very interesting place to visit and it is well worth any one's time to discover how neat and clean a place can be kept by a little painstaking care.

That hustling merchant, C. A. Anderson, was next visited, who, without doubt, is the busiest man in the county. With hat and coat off he was found going at breakneck speed from one point to another in order to superintend his many different branches. Inside the large store were found Bert Christley and another gentleman busily unpacking and disposing of goods to the many customers who daily flock to that busy emporium of trade. Masons were at work building cellar walls at the southern end of the large store. The most interesting sight was Mr. Anderson's colony of bees. He has about 100 hives, all in excellent working order, and gets from five to ten swarms a day. It requires the services of one man to look after these busy little workers.

Bidding adieu to the kind friends of Colegrove a short drive soon brought the party to Newcroft where that popular gentleman, Mr. F. C. Olds, kindly escorted the party through the new chemical works. These works, though not yet completed, give promise of being the most perfect of anything ever constructed in McKean county for the manufacture of wood alcohol. Anything that can be accomplished by machinery has been provided, and clearly demonstrates that the men at the head of the great concern diligently use their thinking apparatus. When the time comes the readers of the MINER will be furnished with a description of the workings of the improved plant.

The farmers along the route seem to have benefitted considerably from the instructions given at the farmers' institute here; but there is a chance for much more improvement, and sowing more clover and less timothy, more buckwheat and a great deal less oats. Avoid cultivating the soil up and down the hill and thus save the washing away of the best of the soil. Last, but not least, harness brain and hands together; they make a much stronger team when united and working harmoniously.

Suicide at Crosby.

Weary of waiting for the angel of death to put in an appearance in a natural manner, Chester Deming of Crosby, an old man, committed suicide by shooting himself with a rifle at that place last Friday afternoon.

Loading his weapon, the discouraged man held the muzzle to his head, and inserting his toe within the trigger guard fired—then sank to the floor with his stiffening hands still grasping the gun.

Hearing the report, neighbors hurried to the spot. Death had followed instantly. The body presented a gruesome sight; the top of the head was nearly blown off and the brains of the unfortunate man were oozing from the frightful cavity.

Deming was a quiet, inoffensive man, well liked by all who knew him. He conducted a small shop, where he did blacksmithing and wagon repairing.

About two years ago he was an inmate of the county poor house. It is reported that a recent spell of illness and his solitary mode of living so disheartened him that he took his life. He was about 75 years of age.

Trunks, not exactly to burn, but to pack, and the handiest to pack that you ever saw. The newest styles and everything that's modern; you will find here. The price, why that's too low to speak of. Remember's is the place. 22-2t.

For Sale.

The house and lot on Cemetery street belonging to Margaret Dehn is offered for sale. Inquire of W. F. Specht at the Prothonotary's office.

The Cyclone Magazine camera, the latest thing on the market; it pictures in ten seconds; uses plates. You want one. See Gleason.

It will pay you if you are going to build to come to Holmes & Gilfillan for prices on everything.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have their ice cream parlor separate from store, with side entrance.

Nails are the cheapest at Holmes & Gilfillan's. Come and see for yourself.

The finest cameras you ever saw for $2 50, $3, $5, $8 and $10. See Gleason.

The MINER and Tribune $1.35.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] Kane visited Bradford friends Wednesday.

W. D. Eckels transacted business in Kane Wednesday.

M. M. Gillette arrived from Newark, Ohio, Tuesday night.

Mrs. Burg Chadwick visited Buffalo friends the first of the week.

Will Hungerford and family are visiting friends in Derrick City.

Mrs. H. C. Wells and daughter, Irma, visited Buffalo Monday.

T. H. Morrison returned home from Williams college yesterday.

Landlord Will Frovin was drowning angle worms at Crosby yesterday.

N. C. Gallup of Norwich was greeting friends in town Wednesday.

Geo. French of Deckirk was greeting friends in town Wednesday.

Arthur W. Mitchell arrived home last Saturday from the Carlisle law school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hyman of Buffalo were guests of H. W. Rehm Wednesday.

Deputy Sheriff William B. Clarke transacted business at Bradford Tuesday.

Mr. Erhart, the general merchant from Newfane, was seen on our streets Monday.

Dr. John Clark went to Buffalo Wednesday to try the hot sands of the desert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton returned Saturday from a pleasant visit to Buffalo.

Miss Ethel Gifford returned home from St. Agnes school at Albany last Thursday.

Herb Barr came over from Centerport and spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. J. B. Sprague came up from Buffalo Wednesday night to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. M. R. Vorhees of Buffalo was the guest of her son, John Vorhees, last Sunday.

E. P. Dalrymple and B. H. Barr of Port Allegany transacted business in town Tuesday.

Geo. Mulvihill of Johnsonburg is a guest of friends in town. Geo is nursing a jambed foot.

Tom Gurney and daughter of Rathbone were guests of the Wright House Monday night.

T. F. Hungerville departed for Harrisburg Tuesday to attend the Democratic State convention.

County Treasurer J. W. Campbell of Kane stopped to his duties at the court house Tuesday.

W. W. English, Deputy Factory Inspector, was in town Tuesday in the discharge of his duties.

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J. W. McCarty and wife of Johnsonburg were guests of John Vorhees and family over Sunday.

A. H. Gaffney of Rathbone and H. E. Gaffney of Olivedale were in town on business Tuesday.

Hon. T. A. Morrison and wife returned from Wellsboro Saturday very much pleased with their trip.

J. B. Quinn of Norwich was a most welcome caller at the MINER office while in town Wednesday.

Mrs. A. E. Stickles visited her husband in Mt. Jewett Wednesday and enjoyed the band picnic while there.

Miss Ida Warmbaby of East Smethport has accepted a position with A. E. Stickles at the Mt. Jewett Racket Store.

A. G. McAllister, daughter Hazel and son Paul of Colegrove were welcome visitors at the MINER office Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. Burg Chadwick and son, Everett, visited the Doctor's mother, Mrs. S. C. Wilkinson, at Canisteo, the first of the week.

Miss H. D. Chrisley and Miss Bessie Scanlon of Colegrove were in town Saturday. Miss Scanlon was the guest of Mrs. A. W. Colegrove over Sunday.

The Rev. J. Heber McCandless was in Franklin, Pa., on Wednesday and Thursday attending the meeting of the Northern Convocation of the Diocese of Pittsburg.

Miss Harriet, a daughter of Hon. B. D. Hamilton's brother, William Hamilton, Esq., of Stroudsburg, Pa., returned to her home on Tuesday after an extended visit here among relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mitchell, son and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison attended the wedding of Edward Jilkins and Miss Jessie Souther Jr. which occurred at Bradford on Monday evening.

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Harry Poole and about twenty friends came up from Buffalo in a special car last Saturday night and were guests at the Wright House over Sunday. They visited Clermont and Prospect Hill while here and seemed to have a most enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young, with their daughter, Miss Lois, will return Saturday from an extended trip to Albany, New York, the Hudson river, and Philadelphia, where they attend the commencement exercises of their sons, Dr. Young, of the University of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. and Mrs. George W. Colvin, who are among Potter county's most influential citizens, were guests of Mr. Colvin's sister, Mrs. Chas. Calkins, at East Smethport last Sunday. Mr. Colvin is an old time friend of everybody's man, whose only regret is that Mr. Colvin did not make his presence known while here.

Farmer H. J. Buckingame of Keating was in attendance at the adjourned term of court on Monday, with a tan on his cheek that told of hard labor performed under the burning rays of old Sol. He seems to enjoy rural life to its fullest extent and has lost considerable of the avoirdupois that seemed to burden him while a resident of the bub, and he is all the better for it.

Gone Fishing.

Last Monday Messrs. John Forrest, J. W. Bouton, T. F. Richmond, W. P. Walsh and Dan Bacon started for the shimmering waters of the Hammersley in Potter county. They were well supplied with all the paraphernalia that is required on such an excursion, such as poles, baskets, reels, flies, bait, hooks, flies, angleworms, tents, and a couple loaves of bread. Mr. Bacon was very much exercised over the large amount of the staff of life the party encumbered themselves with, but Mr. Bouton relieved his anxiety by telling Mr. Bacon that the natives over in that section had become so sufficiently civilized that they were able to manufacture the staff of life. These disciples of Izaak Walton will return home to-morrow night with a beautiful Hammersley Fork tan on their manly cheeks and a great disappointment to their many friends here in failing to feast on trout which they were led to believe they would receive of the abundant catch they expected to make in the southern wilds of Potter. There is not a question in the mind of the most fair-minded man in Smethport but what they will have a most enjoyable time on this trip. They will likewise take great pleasure in telling their better-halves on their return home of how terribly they suffered from mules bites, and what difficulties they encountered in order to avoid being bitten by rattlesnakes, also what care they exercised in case of such an emergency arising. Well, it is dollars to buttons that they had a most enjoyable time and the MIRROR wishes them abundant sport in their fishing trip.

$500 MORE IN PRIZES.

Another Great Offer Which is Open to All Boys and Girls.

The great success of the first series of prize pictures has caused the publishers of the great Philadelphia Sunday Press to announce another competition in which prizes worth $500 will be given to the successful boys and girls. There are over 100 prizes, and any boy or girl can compete. The contest will begin next Sunday, June 18. Everybody should get the Philadelphia Sunday Press of that date.

Hammocks at L. K. Hogarth & Co's all styles and prices. 21-tf

Paints, Oils, Varnish, Nails, Builders' Hardware at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[illegible]

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Sold Farm.

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June Weddings
We're ready for them.

Something New in Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

QUITE THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

This store has set the pace in correct clothing. The style, the finish, the goods are there—and just as we tell you. We have some exceptional bargains and they are the talk of the town. Just think of buying a handsome cassimere suit, well made and beautifully tailored, at

$6, $7, $8.

We want you to see 'em. The rest is easy. Children's Blouse Suits—all colors—exceptional values, at $3.00 to $4.50.

Summer Underwear, Negligee Shirts and Fancy Hosiery.

Straw Hats.

No other store can show you such an assortment of really fine Straw Hats as is displayed here. We are exclusive Bradford agents for Dunlap and Knox hats—including Knox straw hats for ladies.

"IKE" SIMONS,
46 Main St., Bradford.

L. A. W. Repair Shop.

THIS Shop is new—everything in it is new. No old parts put on your wheel. When you bring a wheel here to have it repaired it will be done in FIRST CLASS SHAPE with the best materials. New tires and everything that belongs to a bicycle. A fine Columbia Vulcanizer enables me to repair tires as it should be done. New tires at prices that are a revelation. I have a good lathe and can make new parts.

In addition to Bicycle repairing I am prepared to do all kinds of Electrical Work, Gun repairing, winding fishing rods, etc.

All work done promptly.

Alex Clarke,
Opposite Court House,
Smethport, - Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and Dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS
Remember I am still the agent of the Pope Manufacturing Company and that when you buy a Columbia Chainless you are not experimenting. The experiment was made by hard riders over rough roads before the wheel was put on the market. They're just as represented.

TUESDAY, JUNE 20th.

FREE EYE EXAMINATION.

Tears Without Grief.
Do you shed them?

Can you read fine print without shedding tears? Do your eyes ache when you read by lamp light? Does the wind or strong light cause them to water? If your sight is defective we can help you. We can tell you precisely how to correct the defect which your eyes suffer.

PROF. KILLHEFFER,
Eye Specialist,
Of the firm of Bellatti, Killheffer & Co., of Philadelphia.
At the store of
M. L. ARMSTRONG,

THREE PRAYERS.

An Indian by the seaside stood,
And by his skiff he watched
His little boy, whose wistful mouth
Was hushed in prayer half silently.

The prayer for love on many lives,
But lower it fell and
The blackness of that love to her
A heavy weight it bore.
His proud head murmured haughty
"Thou hardened hands, dear child, for these.

One had not known the hardened hands
Had known the empty heart
As life's dark banquet she had sat
An veiled guest apart.
"Oh, not," she whispered tenderly
"An empty heart dear child for these.

And one was old, she had no wealth,
She had known loneliness,
She knew God looks not to the path
His prophets wear, I bless.
She smiled and murmured trustfully
"God's will, dear child, God's will for these.
—Kate Tucker Woods in Alkahest.

OF THE SOIL

A Vivid Picture of Love and Desertion.

By Ethel Knight

They were married because no one knew why, as with so many of their kind they went to live on Nauvoo island, a fertile strip in the river three miles wide. There were no other inhabitants and the hills on the river banks cut away all sound of outer life. He had been raised in the country and she was a town lass, and the gas lamps and bustle of the seaport had got into her blood. Perhaps she never loved him anyway she was not happy.

She was an industrious woman. The tiny two roomed cottage he had built was kept scrupulously neat, and she helped him in the fields, when with her sleeves rolled back from her round brown arms and a crown of straw hat as they call the wide straw furnaces hats in New Brunswick on her dark hair he thought her a prouder woman than with her fine strong figure and glowing eyes, but never lovelier.

By and by she seldom took off and grew restless on the days when he put off in their new boat to fish and better to the next town. He did not notice how eagerly she watched the dress of the women passengers, how the captain kept away from all her movements.

Fall came during the birds' spring, a splendid sunset and the last [illegible] tree rustled in the wind [illegible] of October days. [illegible] unable and had to help at [illegible] while she took the [illegible] to the steamer for the [illegible] seemed to be gone longer [illegible] may be thought. Perhaps she was driving a hard bargain [illegible] shrewd, and he was luncheon [illegible] He wished she would [illegible] enough, and not long [illegible] town and shops. What did [illegible] wife need in town except [illegible] for wares? But women were all [illegible]

He was right in his [illegible] had raised the price of [illegible] eggs and brought home a few small coats. So on the following days when she delayed he returned supperless, but he was not inquisitive that was the next time for the steamer [illegible] and the minutes lengthened into hours, hours, by which he strained and hobbled to the boat. She looked good, strong and [illegible] her father was a sailor so [illegible] ural for her to marry a sailor. [illegible] river was a treacherous flow [illegible] but her boat was easy to pull [illegible] had not far to go.

It was strange he could [illegible] Perhaps she had gone [illegible] and back. The [illegible] there, and she had [illegible] up the house with the [illegible] it somewhat cruel as well as [illegible] to rob the birds of their [illegible] but she laughed at that.

He would bestir [illegible] and put the potatoes on for [illegible] It was the last work [illegible] to do his, so turn [illegible] was so honest! At the close [illegible] there was no sign of [illegible] again to walk to the shore [illegible] injured ankle would not stand [illegible] strain, and he was forced to sit and wait.

Night came but she did not return. On his hands and knees he [illegible] the beach and call [illegible] with a harsh breaking [illegible] cries echoed back [illegible] moon went down [illegible] left him groping [illegible] His hands were [illegible] bruised with the [illegible] dragged himself [illegible] calling out for the [illegible] the first time he realized [illegible] heavy way he loved.

At dawn, pacing [illegible] his boat ashore [illegible] inland. His heart [illegible] sunset lay warm and [illegible] through him. How he [illegible] Poor man! Perhaps she [illegible] her home folk. While [illegible] hearty done and [illegible] the river and then [illegible] to the town and take [illegible] for you, and buy her a warm [illegible] without. He laughed [illegible] dragged himself to [illegible] of her pleasure. [illegible] turned some time back. [illegible] wall up on the beach where [illegible] had been the day. She was [illegible] desolate wandering where [illegible] She had stood out [illegible] a fright and had slipped [illegible] had gone to search [illegible] harbor.

He reached the village [illegible] stood open, staring as it [illegible] the fire was out and the [illegible] had scattered the light [illegible] parlor. She was not there. [illegible] grew in his heart as slowly he dragged himself back to the shore to the boat. Was she dead? A bitterness gnawed him. Haggrily he gazed at the waves which had taken her [illegible] mumbled like an [illegible] were splashed in [illegible] face.

At length he reached the boat. In the bottom was a piece of cedar [illegible] to her headless [illegible] literally, he got [illegible] with shaking hand. Then [illegible] Eugene Sunshine [illegible] known widow [illegible] seized in the city with a pro[illegible] business. He came for good. You were kind and could not abide your in the country. You came with one as will take [illegible] all over the world."

With his mouth working [illegible] started to drag himself back. His brain was flying high up and [illegible] again. Darting lights played before his eyes. The whirring ground leaped away from him. Crawling [illegible] reached the door where [illegible] down on all fours. Like a dog he flung up [illegible] and looked around the [illegible] with everything in them spoke with a strange voice of her. He let his head fall on the sill. Then a groan came [illegible] from his lips, and he was calm.

The next week a new captain came on the river steamer.

* * * * * * *

The birds flying across the river on their way to the south saw a woman dressed gaudily and in vulgar fashion making her way from the landing to the little house on Nauvoo island. At the door a gaunt man watched her. With a dazed stumbling he walked down a little way to meet her.

"I have come back after these years," she said, looking up to the little home which, small and poor as it was, seem all to hold out hope of peace to her. But he said nothing, only stared at her with eyes in which burned a faint spark. Once he shivered at the croaking notes in her voice.

Into the house she followed him dog-gedly. She picked up her duties where she had left them years before, touching a chair here and moving something there. She took a broom and fell to sweeping fiercely, until she flung it down contemptuously and sank into a chair with a gasp. He had watched her and his wistful [illegible]

"Why don't you speak," she cried. Her rising voice was hard and [illegible] There was a flaunt in her lips. Her [illegible] had increased in [illegible]

I have come back to you in kindness," she said, her tone going higher in her voice at every word, more rasping. I know the worth of a woman like me. When I was captain's child I could have had many a fine chance. But I might [illegible] and how I wanted to [illegible] Never was going to [illegible] up [illegible]

[illegible] differences in those years. He just pressed [illegible] stern [illegible]

When [illegible] spoke all seemed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]